

### A PASTOR'S DISAPPEARANCE.

HE WAS GONE SO LONG THAT A DEACON  
WAS SENT TO FIND HIM.

Long Branch, July 17 (Special).—Much anxiety was felt to-day for the safety of the Rev. George Williams, pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, who left his wife and three children for

a visit to New-York on Monday. Mr. Williams expected to return the same night. His wife had not heard from him, and to-day Richard Williams, one of the deacons of the church, went

Mr. Williams is forty-four years old and a native of Carnarvon, North Wales. He was

educated at Harley College, Leamington, England. For many years he travelled with Moody and Sankey, coming to America in 1887. In 1891 Mr. Williams was ordained a minister of the Baptist Church at Mahanoy City, Penn., which pastorate he filled previous to coming to

Long Branch last spring. He was long a Methodist.

Mr. Williams is an able preacher of the Gospel and is well liked by everybody. He is widely known as an evangelist. His church in Bath was the only Baptist Church between Ashbur-

Mrs. Williams did not make her husband's strange disappearance known until this morning. She felt confident when he failed to return

Monday night that he would return, or else send a letter the following day. After waiting three days she concluded some ill had befallen him, and informed the officers of the church. She was prostrated, for fear that Mr. Williams had been foully dealt with.

Late to-night Mrs. Williams was informed that

her husband was on Long Island and would return to-morrow.

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**FISH TWO CENTS A POUND.**

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ELIZABETH, July 17 (Special).—War has been declared by the local fishmongers here against a car which some enterprising fish dealers at Asbury Park send up here every Friday morning loaded with fish at a greatly reduced price.

with fresh fish, to be sold at a greatly reduced rate. This morning the car arrived and those in charge of it began to sell the fish at five cents a pound. A few minutes later another car, which had been secured by the local dealers, reached the scene, and its contents were placed on the market for three cents a pound. The opposition had to come

down to this rate, and then the local men lowered the price to two cents a pound, and their rivals followed suit. Several hundred people gathered about the cars and quickly bought up all the stock at this figure. The local dealers say no matter how much they lose by this warfare they will keep it up until the Asbury Park men are driven out of

The same men are selling fish from cars in several other towns in New-Jersey, and similar local wars have resulted.

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**THE JERSEY PRESS ON SMITH.**  
From The Jersey City News (Dem.).

Senator Smith turned tail on the situation yesterday and ran away to Europe. His conduct appears to us both cowardly and treacherous, and the only decent atonement he can make is to cable from Liverpool his resignation as chairman of the Democratic State Committee.

Before going Smith wrote a letter intended for publication, in which, in a spirit of reckless dema-

Now, either Smith believes in free silver or he does not.

If he does, it would only be manly in him to stay here and fight for it.

If he does not, if he is an honest, gold-standard Democrat, his conduct in running away from the issue is degrading, and his writing that

The truth probably is that Smith is neither a gold nor a silver man, but only a despicable trimmer.

last November, when he told the State Committee that Essex was "all right for McGill."

**WHERE ARE THEY AT?**

From The Newark News.

The New-Jersey Democracy, in convention assembled, declared unyielding opposition to the free coinage of silver.

The National Democracy, in convention assembled, solemnly affirmed its unyielding adherence to the free coinage of silver.

The Essex County Democratic Committee has pronounced its approval of both theories. It has accepted the State platform and without a qualm has swallowed the National platform.

The New-Jersey Democracy, in convention assembled, approved of the policy of the Cleveland

The National Democracy, by a pronounced vote, refused to indorse the policy of the Cleveland Administration.

The Essex County Democracy swallows the Populist platform, but cannot go the repudiation of Cleveland, so they indorse Cleveland, and thereby put themselves in antagonism to the National

The National Democracy is opposed to the gold standard and to Cleveland.

that the Essex County Democratic Committee should appoint a sub-committee to discover where it is at.

"JIM SMITH, JR."

From The Camden Telegraph (Rep.).

United States Senator James Smith has written a

letter to Ed Rice, chairman of the Essex County Democratic Committee, that speaks for itself. Jim Smith was never anything but a pot-house ward politician. There is nothing in him and never was excepting his money, which his honest, hard-working old Irish father made and saved for him. Jim Connelly furnished the brains that gave Smith a political reputation and fortune in this State, but he is now in far-away Japan. Barney Ford was

Smith's second-best man, and, though he is an ignoramus, incapable of writing and spelling a sentence of ten words correctly, he was a shrewd and valuable mentor to New-Jersey's senior United States Senator until the law laid its hand upon him and knocked him out. Smith says his health is not of the best, and that he is going to Carlsbad to mend it, with the expectation of returning by the end of the week and then opening a winning

middle of September and then opened a campaign for the Democratic party in New Jersey. Without the aid of Connelly and Ford, Smith amounts to no more in Essex County than he does in Camden, and it is beyond question that Ed Price doesn't care a continental about his return from Carlisle in September or any other time. Price, it will be recollected, ordered a National salute to be fired in honor of the work accomplished by the

"While there may be some difference of opinion in our ranks on the financial question, I do not believe we are more unfortunate in this respect than in judgment, whether the busi-

"His position as a financier is shifty and uncertain. His tariff views are destructive, if enforced, to National prosperity, and have twice been overwhelmingly repudiated. He was nominated by a financial syndicate and not in response to any popular demand."

McKinley's election a calamity! It might prove so to the syndicate of sugar and whiskey speculators in the United States Senate, of which our senior New-Jersey Senator was compelled to admit he was a member, though his recollection was at fault when it came to telling under oath which one of the staples he was gambling on and receiving

profits, while supposed to be legislating not for his own personal profit, but for public weal.

**NAILED TO THE MAST.**

From The Monmouth Democrat.

The Monmouth Democrat nails its flag to the masthead. It asks no favors and gives no quarter to the enemies of the Republic.

It will be with the winners in the coming fight, or it will go down with the friends of honest money with its colors still flying.

It has never attempted to mislead the people. It has always told them the exact truth as to the great public questions from time to time at issue, as it understood them.

It is telling them the exact truth now when it

says that the enemies of the people got control of the Democratic National Convention; they shouted and scorned the old and tried leaders of the party; they put forth in the name of the party a platform dictated by Populists and Anarchists, and in opposition to all the time-honored principles of the party from Jefferson and Jackson down to the last utterances of the party in National Con-

These bogus Democrats who have thus stolen the flag of the party are luring the party and the country to disgrace and dishonor. "The Monmouth Democrat" refuses to support such a scheme.

It will stand by the declarations of the last Democratic State Convention of New Jersey.

It will lend its aid to any movement of the De-

"Talk about changing one's hair through fright," said the man with the sharp nose; "why, I once knew a young woman whose father suddenly made a fortune, and if you'll believe me the color of that girl's hair underwent a sudden change."

"The riches came so unexpectedly that she was frightened?" suggested the man with the turnover collar.

"No," replied the sharp-nosed man; "before the money came she was red-headed, but from the moment her father struck her luck everybody poked her hair as auburn."—(Boston Transcript.)